STORY OF THE TRAGEDY OF "FLOWERY LAND"

BY A, CONAN DOYLE,

The Author of Sherlock Holmes Tells With Graphic Power the Historic Story of the Fated Ship's Bloody Cruise-The Deed of the Six Manila Men.

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A steam tug was puffing wheezlly in front of the high-master barquefront of the high-master barqueflame.

I longitude 36 degrees west. On that captain and the mate. Nobody on morning it was that the smouldering board knows anything of navigation.

You must navigate us to where we can land."

A steam tug was purfling wheezily in front of the high-master barquerigged clipper. With her fresh painted, glistening black sides, her sharp, sloping bows and her cutaway counter, she was the very picture of a fast, well-found ocean-going salling ship, but those who knew anything about her may have made her the text of a sermon as to how the British seaman was being elbowed out of existence. In this respect she was the scandal of the river, Chinamen, French, Norwegian, Spaniards, Turks—she carried an epitome of the human race. They were sand from the hatches, but the big, burly mate tore his hair when he found that hardly a man on board toold understand an order in English.

Captain John Smith had taken his younger brother, Geotge Smith, as a passenger and companion for the voyage, in the hope that it might be beneficial to his health. They were seated now at each side of the round table,



were of a dark, coffee tint, and they were all men of powerful physique. Six of these follows were on board, Leon Bianco, Duranno, Santos, Lopez and Marsellno, of whom Leon spoke English well, and acted as interpreter for the rest. These were all placed in the mate's watch together with Watto, a handsome young Levantine, and Carlos, a Greek. The more tractable seamen were allotted to Taffir for the other watch. And so on a beautiful July

other watch. And so on a heantiful July day, holiday makers upon the Kentish downs saw the beautiful craft as she swept part the Goodwins—never to be seen again, save once, by human eyes. The Marilia men appeared to submit to discipline, but there were lowering brows, and sidelong glanness which warred their officers not to trust them too far. Grumbles came from the forecastle as to the food and water—and the grumbling was perhaps, not altothe grumbling was, perhaps, not alto-gether unreasonable. But the mate was a man of hard nature and prompt resolution, and the malcontents got lit-tle satisfaction or sympathy from him, One of them, Carlos, the Spaniard, en-One of them, Carlos, the Spaniara, en-deavored to keep his bunk upon a pien of illness, but was dragged on deck by the maie and triced up by the arms to the bulwarks. A few minutes after-wards Capitain Smith's brother came on deck and informed the capitain what was going forward. He came bustling up, and having examined the man he pronounced him to be really unwell and ordered him back to his bunk, prescrib-ing some medicine for him. Such an inent would not tend to preserve disor to uphold the mate's author-

trying to push his way up, Taffir re-ceived a crack which knocked him backwards. Half distracted, he sushed back into the cabin and turned down the lamp, which was smoking badly— a graphic little touch which helps us to realize the agitation of the last hand which lit it. He then caught sight of the body or the capitain, plerced with many stabs, lying in his blood-mottled mightgown upon the carpet. Horrified at the sight, he ran back into his berth and locked the door, waiting in a help-less quiver of apprehension for the next move of the mutineers. He may not have been of a very virile character, but the circumstances were enough to shade the most stantage were enough.

ter, but the circumstances were enough to shake the most stout-hearted. It is not an hour at which a man is at his best, that chill hour of the opening dawn, and to have seen the two men, with whom he had supped the night before, lying in their own blood, seems to have completely unnerved him. Shivering and weaping, he listened, with straining cars, for the footsteps which would be the forerunners of death.

At last they came, and of half a dozen men at least, clumping beavily down the brass-clumped steps of the com-panion. A hand best roughly upon his door and ordered him out. He knew that his frail lock was no protection, so he turned the key and stepped forth. It might well have frightened a stouter man, for the murderers were all there, Leon, Carlos, Santos, Blanco, Duranno, Watto, dreadful looking folk, most of them at the best of times, but now, armed with their dripping knilves and crimson cudgels, and seen in that dim morning light, as terrible a group as ever writer of romance has conjured up in his imagination. The Manila men stood in a silent semi-circle round the door, with their savare Mongolian door and ordered him out. He knew that

And then there befell one of those incidents which break the monotony of long- sea voyages. The topsalls of a ship showed above the horizon and soon they rose her hull. Her course would take her across her bows, and the mate asked leave to hail her, as he was doubtfut as to his latitude.

"You may do so," said Leon. "But if you say a word about us you are a dead man."

Ladies specially invited to the grand

dead man."

The strange ship hauled her yard aback when she saw that the other wished to speak her, and the two lay rolling in the Atlantic swell within a hundred yards of each other.

"We are the Friend of Liverpool," cried an officer. "Who are you?"

"We are the Louisa, seven days out from Dieppe for Valparaiso," answered the unhappy mate, repeating what

from Dieppe for Valparaiso," answered the unhappy mate, repeating what the mutineers whispered to him. The longitude was asked and given, and the two vessels parted company. With yearning eyes the harassed men looked at the orderly decks and the well served officer of the Liverpool ship, while he in turn notices with surprise those signs of carelese handling which would strike the eye of a sailor in the

Blanco, the biggest and most brutal of the Manila men, one using a knife and the other a handspike. The two mates threw themselves between them, and in the scuille the first mate felled the Spaniard with his fist. In the meantime the barque passed safely through the meantime that they had not been betrayed. But a they had not been betrayed. But a still was before the that when they had not been betrayed. But a ginn that when they had not been betrayed. But a ginn that when they had not been betrayed. But a ginn the still was before the thet them they had not been still was before the thet lime when he was no that the time when he was no that they had not been betrayed. But a ginn that the night and still then was the time when he was no the time the thet handfall then was the time when he was no the time when he w



infallibly have been swamped if the mate had not implored them to push off. The Chinese cook had been left on board, and had clambered into the tops so that his gesticulating figure was almost the last that was seen of the literature.

(Special Correspondence.)

Heber, March IS.—George Washington Ciyde, father of Representative J. W. lyde, died yesterday afternoon, at the residence of his eldest daughter. Mrs. Jane C. Hatch with whom he was staying.

The deceased was born July \$, 1825, at Aswgotchie, Laurence county. New York, His father's family become identified with the Mormon church in the early 40s, and slortly afterward joined the main body of the church at Nauvoo. The subject of this sketch arrived in Salt Lake valley in 1836, and located in Springville, Utah. He, with his wife and family, were among the first settlers of Provo valley. During the

TO RAISE FUNDS.

Pleasant Grove People Will Finish Meeting House.

Meeting House.

(Special Correspondence.)

Picasant Grove, March 18.—A party gotten up to raise funds for furnishing our meeting house was held last eyening at Clarks opera hull. The net proceeds amounted to over \$100. The dance was the largest ever held in the town, and in every way a success. The committee having charge were B. W. Driggs, Miss Emma Larsen, Mis. Annie F. White, Elijah Mayhard, Edi Oipin, Miss Amy Rosza, Mrs. Eliie Marrott, Sanford Walker.

A theatrical performance will be given

New Suit Filed In Wallace-Ryan MONDAY,

There seems to have been no attempt upon the part of the nine honest men to combine against the eight rogues. As they were all of different races and spoke different languages, it is not surprising that they were unable to make head against the armed and unanimous mutineers.

And then there befell one of those incidents which break the monotony of the topsails of a contact of the nine honest men to combine against the eight rogues. At lawer are out of order, All such should know that Dr. King's to combine against the campon and Laver are out of order. All such should know that Dr. King's to combine against the armed and unanimous mutineers.

And then there befell one of those incidents which break the monotony of the topsails of a contact of the Tellunde rower. At L. Woodhouse of the Tellunde rower & Transmission company went to Lehi today.

Work at the power dam in the canyon is reported to be running smoothly. Served to the storage of the Tellunde rower & Transmission company went to Lehi today.

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Attorney D. D. Houtz spent today in the laid to rest tomorrow. Attorney D. A. King is home again, jovial and good-natured as even.

Brought the Body Home.

(Special Correspondence.) Coalville, March 17.—William Hodson re-turned today from Plain City, in Weber county, where he has been for the last week, and brought with him the remains of his little son Chaude, which had been interred in that place about two years ago, as he had died while temporarily re-

St. George Notes. (Special Correspondence.)
St. George, March 18.—Friends of Edward H. Snow gave him a pleasant surprise Tresday evening, and a good time was had until a late hour.
George Woodward gave the school trustees \$400 in cash as a donation to the new school building.

Her Remains Reach Home.

(Special Correspondence.)

Heber, March 18.—The remains of the late Mrs. C. O. Gianville arrived in Heber late Mrs. C. O. Clanville arrived in Heber yesterday afternoon, and will be interred in the Heber comstery today. Accompanying the remains from Sait Lake were Mr. C. O. Clanville and Mrs. Robert Duke, sister of the decessed. The sorrowing party were met at Park City by a delegation of the A. O. U. W. lodge of Heber.

Declared Insane.

(Special Correspondence.)
Nephi, March 18.—Deputy Sheriff Cronin Nephi, March ix—Deputy as mental wreck, down from Eureka Friday, and today he was examined by Drs. Hosmer and Wilcox, who found him to be a fit subject for the state asylum, and Judge Higgins ordered his commitment to that institution.

No Equal

for shape, quality and style—the Miller, Denney, Warburton and Schoble spring derby hats. Sole agents. BROWN, TERRY & WOODRUFF CO., 166 Main Street.

Infrequent and Improper Shampooing

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are responsible for dry, seraway and variable colored hair. Many people have a goodly supply of hair, and it would be beautiful were it not that dandroff had destroyed its life and made it lustreless. Everyone's head should be shampooed once a week with some non-injurious and health-giving wash.

Sutherland Sisters' Scalp Cleaner

does not rot and bleach the hair, like sods, ammonia, etc. Aid the scalp cleaner with the "Hair Grower." They contain nothing but what is good for the hair and scalp.

Millinery

118 Main Street.

----TUESDAY,

> WEDNESDAY. March 20, 21, 22,

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

Flowers. Ribbons.

> Ornaments, Etc., Etc.

---OPEN EVENINGS.

A Truesday,
It at Z. G. M. I.
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linery opening.

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